## IN MEMORY OF

## MAGGIE A. EATON,

DIED MAY 15, 1882.

(ON BEHALF OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA.)

One by one we're going home, Free from trials there to roam; Where the many mansions be, Clothed in immortality.

Oh! how sweet to know that all Who in life's great battle fall, If they on our God rely, Need not fear to live or die.

Though we'll miss that cheerful voice, Yet in sorrow we rejoice, For we know on yonder shore She will rest for evermore.

When the Messenger drew nigh Did our loved one fear to die? No! mid triumphs sure and grand, Safe she passed to you bright land.

May we live to follow on, So that, when our days are gone, We with Maggie may unite In that land of pure delight.

NORMAN LAMARSH.

St. Marys, May 18, 1882.